

ROYALTY PARADES FOR PEOPLE OF LONDON

DECLARE GIRLS PLANNED TO KILL STOKES

WEATHER—Fair to-night and Saturday.

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FINAL EDITION

The



World

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GIRLS ARE HELD IN TOMBS THOUGH BOND IS OFFERED IN STOKES SHOOTING CASE

Freedom Is Refused Because of
New Evidence Detectives
Have Found.

MAY INCREASE BAIL.

Moving Picture Man's Security
Turned Down as Not Up
to His Estimate.

Clark L. Jordan, counsel for the shooting show girls, Lillian Graham and Ethel Conrad, who are charged with attempting to murder W. E. D. Stokes, owner of the Hotel Ansonia, on June 7, at their apartments, No. 225 West 141st street, by shooting him in the hat, trousers and body, appeared at the District Attorney's office to-day and unsuccessfully offered a new bondsmen to take the place of one who offered security for the girls last night. The first man, Mr. Jordan said, had "disappeared" him.

The new bondsmen was Raffaele Marrazzi of No. 408 East One Hundred and sixteenth street, builder and owner of a moving picture theatre. He offered property which he said was worth \$50,000 and in which he had an equity of \$25,000. Magistrate French turned the offer over to the bond department of the District Attorney's office for investigation before he approved it.

An investigation of the tax lists showed that the property offered was listed at much less than the value set on it by Marrazzi. He was therefore rejected. Mr. Jordan said he did not know what his clients would do if, as he assumed, they were released on Mr. Marrazzi's bond. They have moved almost all their light housekeeping effects out of the Verona, where the Stokes incident occurred. Mrs. Conrad, mother of Ethel Conrad, is in the city, but is keeping her whereabouts from everybody but her intimate friends.

Assistant District Attorney Sullivan said he did not think there would be any cause for wondering what the girls would do when they got out. He did not think they were likely to leave the Tombs for some time. The District Attorney's office detectives, it was said to-day, have found new evidence against Miss Graham and Miss Conrad which tends to show that they had threatened in front of several witnesses to kill Stokes at their first opportunity. It was understood to be the purpose of the District Attorney's office to present this evidence of premeditated intent to kill as a reason why the bail should be increased again to an amount which would be practically prohibitive.

PUNCHED BY BEGGAR ON BUSY "L" STAIRS.

Panhandler Afterwards Knocks
Down Three Court Officers

When Sent to Island.

As William Dean, a real estate agent, of No. 2850 Third avenue, was ascending the stairs of the elevated railroad station at Park Place and Church street this afternoon he was accosted by a panhandler, who demanded ten cents.

"I haven't got it," replied Dean.

"You're a liar!" retorted the beggar, landing a punch on Mr. Dean's nose.

It took Dean and two special policemen to overpower the thug. In the Centre Street Court the prisoner said he was William Daly, a derelict. Magistrate Corrigan sent him to the Workhouse for six months. Daly became indignant at the sentence. He fought and swore, and before he was subdued three court attendants went down.

NEW MOVE TO FREE MORSE BY HABEAS CORPUS WRIT.

ATLANTA, Ga., June 23.—A petition will be filed to-morrow in an effort to liberate Charles W. Morse, former ice king of New York, on a writ of habeas corpus. This move was decided upon following the refusal of President Taft to pardon Morse.

ADVENTURERS HERE ON GLOBE CIRCLING VOYAGE IN A YAWL

Didn't Know New York After
They Got Into Harbor
in Dark.

CAME AROUND HORN.

Last Leg of Trip Forty-six
Days From the Ascension
Islands.

In a rain flurry last night Skipper John Tenburg—the skipper of a coal boat—was taking shelter from the splinter under the eaves of a freight pier at the foot of Fifty-seventh street, South Brooklyn, when out of the darkness of the upper bay came a voice, hailing him.

"Who's there?" he called. "The yawl Pandora," came back the answer. And then: "Say, what port is this?" "What port would it be but New York," said the astonished skipper as he made out a little craft edging up toward his pier. "Well, we didn't know, you know," said the voice. "We thought maybe perhaps it might be Baltimore or—of one of those places, you know?" "For the love of Mike!" said Skipper Tenburg. "Where do you come from anyway?"

"Bunbury," replied the stranger simply. "Bunbury?" mused Tenburg. "Let's see now, is this Bunbury in New Jersey or Connecticut?" "Neither one," explained the newcomer. "It's on the west coast of Australia."

CAME AROUND HORN WITH A CREW OF TWO.

It is believed that at this moment Skipper Tenburg swam. At any rate he had a lapse of unconsciousness during which he tried to swallow his pipe. Recovering he caught a line and helped make the craft fast. And then he found it was all true. Not only had the Pandora come from Bunbury but she came by way of Cape Horn, bringing a crew of two safely.

Both members of this crew are captains, regular sea captains—Capt. R. Arapakis, an Englishman. Three years ago, they were wanderers, soldiers of fortune and seafaring men of ripe experience, they met by chance at Melbourne and liked each other, and there the plans were laid for what is perhaps the longest voyage ever undertaken in a boat of such size.

Both the plans were a long time maturing, and it took more time for the two to build their ship with their own hands. Finally, though, they had her hull done—a sharp-nosed, square-sterned, wide-bodied model, measuring 32 feet 8 inches, over all and with a beam of 14 feet 2 inches and a draught of 5 feet 2 inches. They rigged her with a forestay-sail, a jib and a mainsail, decked over the midsheep for a cabin, stowed her with provisions to last twelve months, and on May 3, 1910, in a craft no larger than the lifeboat of an ocean liner, they set sail from Bunbury for a trip around the world "for purposes of exploration, adventure and discovery," as their papers put it.

HAD PEACEFUL TRIP ACROSS THE PACIFIC.

The cruise across the Pacific, to hear the two tell it, was a long succession of lazy golden days and peaceful purple seas. No typhoons came to stand the pot-bellied little Pandora on end. They made Honolulu handsly, and then the Spaniard and the Britisher decided to run around the Horn and come north along the eastern line of this hemisphere.

They rounded the tip of South America during the Christmas holidays. Up to that time there had been no mishap nor deserting. But Jan. 16 a fierce northeasterly gale hit them. They were downed and for days rode head on to the storm with the hatches battened, living below in darkness and torment.

Jan. 22 a terrific sea turned the Pandora clear over. Her masts snapped short, and for seven seconds, so the travelers say, they were literally bottom side up, expecting every instant to go to the bottom. But as the storm shifted she righted herself, a sorry wreck, and in forlorn and crippled shape she lived until the winds abated and the seas went down.

The two men rigged a jury sail and

Mariners and Their Little Yawl They Are Sailing Round World

CAPT. ARAPAKIS.



CAPT. GEORGE DONALD BLYTHE.

AGED PRISONER'S HEROISM WINS A SHORT SENTENCE

Svoboda's Record as Life Saver
and War Veteran Impresses
Judge Fawcett.

Jacob Svoboda, sixty-seven years old, a veteran of the Spanish-American war, and who has served time in many State prisons throughout the country, told a pathetic story to Judge Fawcett in the County Court in Brooklyn to-day when arraigned for sentence on conviction of grand larceny as a second offender.

Svoboda, with bowed head, stood at the bar while Judge Fawcett read a long appeal for clemency written by the aged criminal while in the Raymond street jail. It was a story of his life of heroic acts as a life saver, an honorable record in the service of the United States during the Spanish-American war and of misdeeds for which he had been sent to prison.

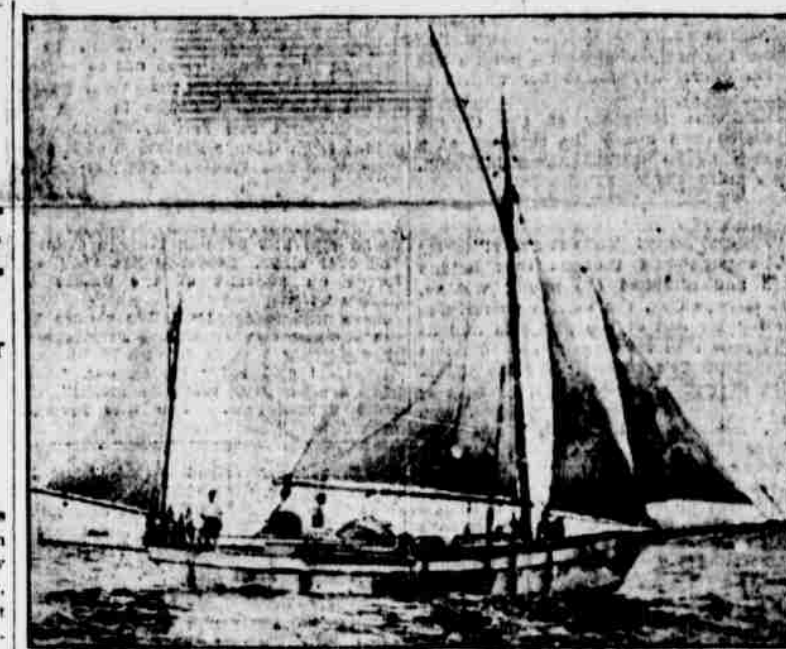
Besides the written appeal Svoboda, born in France, gave Judge Fawcett a book of clippings chronicling his achievements as a life saver and a soldier. The book was filled with clippings relating to the honorable part of his career.

On its inner cover is the prisoner's claim of respectable connections, a portrait of a prosperous and even distinguished-looking man, with a note that it is Svoboda's brother, vice-president of a French railroad corporation. Then follow the portrait of the prisoner as a general in Company C, Forty-seventh New York Regiment, United States Volunteers, during the Spanish-American war, and several newspaper clippings, these clippings tell of Svoboda's membership in the United States Life-Saving Association of San Francisco in 1892.

One of the incidents recorded in the old man's book was that of Miss Lillian Stanford, daughter of Leland Stanford, the California millionaire, in San Francisco Bay in 1902. For this he was presented with a gold watch, studded with diamonds, by the young woman's father. Five years later he saved a woman and her child from a burning building in Chicago. He then joined the army and served with distinction in the Cuban campaign.

As to his prison life, Svoboda writes plaintively. According to his story he spent six years in solitary confinement in Moyamensing prison, his only companion being a large rat which he caught, and, after extracting its teeth, made a pet of it.

"During all these long years I never left my cell, from the first day I came in till the last day I was discharged from the prison, only once a week for fifteen minutes to take a bath; that's the only exercise I got," he wrote. While he was in prison Svoboda told Judge Fawcett his wife and child were lost in the Slocum disaster. Svoboda was convicted before Judge Fawcett of stealing \$1,000 worth of jewelry from Mrs. Harriet Lund, of



GIRL BREAKS LEG AT GAMES.

Falls After Race at High School
Outing at Pelham Bay.

During the games of the Washington Irving High School girls at Pelham Bay Park to-day, Clara Puchota, fourteen years of age, of No. 162 Norfolk street, fractured her left ankle. She had run the quarter-mile, and in her haste to get back to the grandstand fell as she climbed over a fence.

In one of the games Ruth Lowry, fourteen years of age, of No. 8 West Fourteenth street, fell in a faint, due to the heat.

HER DELAY WAS FATAL.

Appellate Court Decides Against
Former School Supervisor.

The Appellate Division of the Supreme Court, First Department, to-day refused to issue to Mary Augusta Requa a writ of mandamus to compel the Board of Education to reappoint her to the position of supervisor of physical training in the public schools.

This decision upholds the action of Justice Erlanger of the Supreme Court in refusing the applicant the relief principally due to her delay in bringing suit. She was dismissed in 1904.

Other changes announced by Police Commissioner Waldo are: Capt. Henry Cohen, the statistician of the department, from Far Rockaway to Police Headquarters to take charge of the squad there; Capt. George Walten from City Island to Far Rockaway to succeed Capt. Cohen.

CAPT. HUGHES, NEW INSPECTOR, SUCCEEDS HOGAN

Waldo Selects Office Man to
Conduct the Downtown
District.

Capt. Edward P. Hughes, who was recently placed in command of the public office and central office squads of the Police Department, was to-day named as inspector of police to succeed Inspector William G. Hogan, and sent to take charge of the First Inspection District.

The First District takes in the lower east side, from Fourteenth street to the Battery. It was commanded by Inspector Hogan, whose retirement was announced yesterday.

The new inspector came to the force as a policeman on March 15, 1896. He joined the force in response to a call by former President Roosevelt for young and capable men, and he never did any active patrol work on the sidewalks. There was a demand at Headquarters for men who could wrestle with the mysteries of shorthand and who could use the typewriter, so he was kept in the house for nine years. He went up the ladder of promotion as an inside man.

Inspector Hughes is married and has five children. He lives at No. 46 Fourth street, Brooklyn, and his brother-in-law is Capt. William Coleman of the police force.

World Building Turkish Baths, always open. Bath with private rooms, \$1. Barber and manicure. Chiropodist in attendance. 63 Park Row, N. Y.

PAGEANT IN LONDON FOR CITY'S MASSES; KING GEORGE IN LINE

"Royal Progress" Through English
Capital Fine Show for the People
and All the City Sees It and Cheers
Newly-Crowned Rulers.

QUEEN RIDES WITH MONARCH IN GALA COACH OF STATE

King Answers Addresses Presented
on Line of March and Receives City's
Pearl Sword From Lord Mayor.

LONDON, June 23.—King George and Queen Mary in the "royal progress" through London to-day showed themselves to the masses as distinct from the more favored classes who were able to obtain access to the circumscribed area of yesterday's pageant. To-day's procession was on an even grander scale than that of the coronation. The route was more extended, including a circuit of some of the most populous districts of the capital, and the crowds that looked on were correspondingly greater. Then, too, their Majesties were accompanied by a larger escort. The scenes along the route were to a great extent a repetition of those of yesterday with a much greater crowd of spectators.

SCORES TO-DAY

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

AT BROOKLYN.
GIANTS—0 0 0 —
BROOKLYN—0 0 0 —
Batteries—Wittes and Meyers; Rucker and Bergen.

AT PITTSBURG.
CHICAGO—0 0 0 0 0 —
PITTSBURG—0 0 0 0 2 —
Batteries—Cole and Archer; Adams and Gibson.

AT PHILADELPHIA.
BOSTON—0 0 0 0 —
PHILADELPHIA—0 1 0 0 —
Batteries—Perdue and Kling; Burnes and Moran.

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

AT NEW YORK.
WASHINGTON—0 0 0 —
HIGHLANDERS—0 0 0 —
Batteries—Johnson and Street; Quinn and Sweeney.

AT BOSTON.
FIRST GAME.
ATHLETICS—0 0 0 0 1 1 1 0 — 3
BOSTON—0 0 0 4 2 0 1 0 — 7
Batteries—Coombs and Lapp; Wood and Numanaker.

AT DETROIT.
CLEVELAND—1 0 0 0 —
DETROIT—0 0 0 0 —
Batteries—Young and Fisher; Woods and Stanage.

COLLEGE GAMES.

YALE—0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 — 1
HARVARD—1 0 2 0 0 1 0 0 — 4

The procession began to form in the yard of Buckingham Palace and the adjacent streets at 2 o'clock and two hours later it was under way. Between lines of cheering thousands the royal party made stately progress from Buckingham Palace by way of Constitution Hill, Piccadilly, Trafalgar Square, through the city, over London Bridge, by Borough Road and Westminster Bridge thus making a complete circuit. The pageant included four full squadrons of cavalry representing all branches of that arm of the service, life guards, dragoons, hussars and light horse, each accompanied by its own band and a section of horse artillery.

LORD KITCHENER RIDES WITH THE KING AND QUEEN.

These were followed by all the naval and military aides-de-camp on duty, the war office staff, deputations of foreign officers, the royal suite, the members of the royal family and the foreign princes, and the colonial and Indian escorts who immediately preceded the State carriage.

In the royal equipages with the King and Queen rode Field Marshal Kitchener and the bearer of the Royal Standard.

The royal escort brought up the rear. Seats for many thousands had been erected along this long route and the progress of the King and Queen was indeed a royal one. Everywhere they received an uproarious welcome from the visitors in the hotels; from the stands of Piccadilly, Trafalgar Square and the Strand; from the business men of London proper, who brought their wives and children to the city for this day; and again from their Majesties' humbler subjects south of the river. The decorations of yesterday remained in Piccadilly and those in the other streets traversed were not less spectacular. In the Strand there were rows of masts each bearing a red lion, and underneath a red velvet drapery with a lion rampant in the centre. Festoons of various colors ran from mast to mast.

Down Fleet street to Ludgate Circus there were alternately Venetian masts with crossbars and pillar masts, the Venetian masts surmounted by an angel or figure of Fame with her trumpet, while the pillar masts supported the lion and the unicorn. The fests were connected with festoons of greenery.

Somewhat similar decorations had been made in the other streets of the city, while across the entrance to the don Bridge a triumphal arch had been erected.

South of the river every